

NURSE SAYS SHE WAS PRISONER IN BRONX HOSPITAL

Strike Threats by Staff Got Miss Meisner's Freedom, According to Friend.

Called From Window.

Acting Superintendent at Fordham Denies the Girl's Statement.

Charging that she was held a prisoner for nearly seventy-two hours in locked room in Fordham Hospital, Southern Boulevard and Fordham, the Bronx, because she had made a trifling mistake in caring for patient, Miss Dellella Meisner, a twenty years old, is said to be preparing to file a suit for damages against the city.

The hospital it was said today Meisner's release was brought about this morning only after a conference of nurses and doctors had been held on Miss Mabel Wilson, acting superintendent, and told her the case would strike and would be supported by the doctors if Miss Meisner was not freed by to-day. Miss Meisner is said to be in a condition of hysterical collapse.

An Evening World reporter Miss Wilson denied to-day any nurse had been made a prisoner. Later she declared:

"I refuse to make any statement. I must refer you to Dr. O'Hanlon at Bellevue Hospital or to Miss Noyes, general superintendent of nurses of the Allied Hospitals."

Asked if the superintendent of the hospital, Miss Hannah Malmgren, had been at the institution when the alleged imprisonment of the nurse took place, Miss Wilson replied:

"Miss Malmgren was not here when the girl was locked." Here she broke off abruptly. "I don't want to talk to you reporters. You're dangerous people!" she added.

According to nurses and physicians at the hospital, the trouble between Miss Wilson and Miss Meisner began when a woman patient, who was to have been operated on for appendicitis last Tuesday morning, was given breakfast by a maid, contrary to orders. The patient was under Miss Meisner's care, although it is said the nurse was not in the room when the woman ate the meal.

Miss Meisner was placed in a small room in the hospital and locked in. She remained there from Tuesday morning. It is charged, until the nurses and doctors obtained her release to-day. Her meals were sent to her, but she was allowed to see no one, it is charged.

Miss Mary Clarke, a nurse, says she first complained to Miss Wilson personally. She says she was told the affair was "none of her business." Members of the committee gave Miss Wilson an ultimatum to the effect that a general strike in the hospital would take place this morning, if Miss Meisner were not released. Then, they say, Miss Wilson capitulated.

Princess Jue-Quon Tai, Little Mandarin Maid, Likes American Slang

Demure Maid of Nineteen Chinese Years, Who Is Happy With a Spite Name, Was Nearly "Soaked" \$700 in Chicago When She Tried to Buy a \$200 Dress.



PRINCESS JUE QUON TAI.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

Princess Bringa-Brother of Shanghai has run away from home to see the world, and at this very moment she is seeing as much of it as may be observed from a third-floor suite of the Hotel Astor. In Chinese her name is Jue Quon Tai. Jue, the name of her father, who, she says, is a mandarin of the fourth class. And Quon Tai was the cold welcome her parents gave her when that long-legged stork we see on so many Chinese vases and bronzed depicted her, an unsought daughter, in the house of Jue. For Quon Tai means "Bringing-a-Brother."

Just for spite and to show the independence which has distinguished it ever since little Quon Tai's unwelcome arrival, after three years had passed that busy stork brought Quon Tai a sister—a sister who is named merely So. So, Princess Bringa-Brother says, means Just-a-Baby. So you know from that what Bringa-Brother's parents thought of the gift.

These things and many others as strange were told me by a very pretty, very young Chinese girl perched on the arm of a chair in her hotel drawing room and having the time of her life while flashlights exploded about her and questions, pertinent and impertinent, volleyed from every side.

A BIT OF ORIENTAL FAIRYLAND IN HEART OF NEW YORK.

I'm afraid I asked some of the impertinent questions, because when, without rubbing a lamp or summoning the slave of the ring, you step off Broadway into the middle of a Chinese fairy tale you are apt to be a bit bewildered—a trifle sceptical—particularly if you have never believed in fairies, curse the luck.

"Yes, I am Princess," Bringa-Brother told me, swinging one high, laced American boot from side to side as she spoke. "I am a mandarin girl, and all mandarin girls are Princesses in China. Su Tare is what a Princess is called. My father is a mandarin of the fourth class."

"In China education can make a title, not fighting, as it used to be in Europe, or money, as it is now. My father studied twenty-five years the books of Confucius before he was made a mandarin. My father is sixty. My mother is thirty-seven."

"I have a grown brother. The sister I brought when they did not want her. Little So is sixteen. I am an old maid. An old maid of nineteen."

Bringa-Brother laughed, or rather gurgled. Her ripe red lips parted slowly and slipperily, mirthful sounds came through them. Her eyes are oblique lines of light—the narrowest eyes I have ever seen. Her cheeks are pale, golden-flushed with carmine as though the petals of crimson and yellow roses were blended in them. She wore an American dress of red cloth trimmed with black fur, her corsage waisted defined by a gold belt. She showed me, however, a "mandarin girl" coat of wonderful embroidery which is part of her Chinese costume.

AN OLD MAID, BUT AFRAID OF HER FATHER.

"In the back you see this strange

WOOD IS ANGERED AT QUESTION ABOUT MOTHER'S ILLNESS

He Loudly Resents Senator Thompson's Remark About Being Afraid.

MEMBER IN PROTEST.

Callaghan, Newly Appointed, Objects to Chairman's Manner of Inquiry.

There was a peppery outbreak at the session of the Thompson investigating committee this afternoon, when Public Service Commissioner Robert Colgate Wood refused to tell why his mother is threatened with nervous prostration. A contribution to the verbal fusillade came from Assemblyman Joseph M. Callaghan, of the Thirty-fifth District, appointed a member of the committee only a couple of days ago, who protested against the questions of Senator Thompson as unfair.

Commissioner Wood declared to the committee that he had not seen his mother for several days, and produced a certificate from Dr. William K. Drafer.

"My mother is an old lady of more than seventy years," said Mr. Wood, "and the doctor certifies that she is sick in bed, threatened with nervous prostration."

"What's threatened her with nervous prostration—the prospect of the showing up of these books?" asked Senator Thompson.

Commissioner Wood shouted:

"I resent that question and its insinuation. It is beyond the province of this committee and is neither legal nor pertinent, and is addressed to my private affairs." The commissioner at the same time glanced at a paper.

"Where did you get that lucid statement?" asked Mr. Thompson.

"From my counsel, John B. Stanchfield. He drew it," replied the witness.

Assemblyman Callaghan interrupted here saying: "I object to the way in which the Chairman is asking these questions. It is unfair. I am a minority member and I don't desire to have this committee seem unfair."

"What's the matter?" asked Senator Thompson. "Are you afraid the questions will hurt the Democratic party?"

"No. It cannot hurt the Democratic party. There is no politics in my objection and you know it," Mr. Callaghan concluded.

Senator Thompson repeated that the investigation was solely to discover the qualifications of Public Service Commissioners. He repeated his question and Commissioner Wood repeated his refusal to answer.

WOOD ANGERED WHEN ASKED IF HE IS AFRAID.

"What is the matter?" asked Senator Thompson. "Are you getting up close to something dangerous? Are you afraid we are about to discover something that will show the public that you are unfit to be a Public Service Commissioner?"

"No," shouted Mr. Wood. "I refuse to answer your questions about my personal business."

He read again the formula John B. Stanchfield had drawn up for him. William C. Banks, the friend of Commissioner Wood, returned to the witness stand to-day and told of a few more payments he had made to Public Service Commissioner Wood. He remarked that one of the entries in the account book was made in safety ink.

"Where did that come from?" Senator Thompson asked.

"I don't know," replied Banks. "Mr. R. C. Wood brought it to the office. I guess all bankers use it."

This surmise was in flat contradiction to handwriting expert David N. Carvalho, who testified that safety ink is very rarely used and that he searched five stationery shops before he could find any.

"Why did Commissioner Wood use safety ink?" asked Senator Thompson.

"Oh, I don't know," smiled Banks. "Maybe to keep his checks from being raised."

Mr. Carvalho testified that it is impossible to tell the date of any writing done in safety ink. All the entries on the transfers of North-western Construction Company from Robert C. Wood to friend Banks, via China, we would kill you," observed the Princess sweetly.

After that I was glad to hear her say that she is not and never will be a suffragette.

On the Princess's writing table was a pad on which were inscribed the names of several newspaper men and women and their telephone numbers. The Princess, sad to relate, did not ask me for mine. Maybe I had asked too many questions. I was filled with a vast compunction.

"You are the prettiest Chinese girl I have ever seen," I remarked as she came away.

Bringa-Brother's red lips parted like a bursting pomegranate and her white teeth glistened in her slow, warm smile.

"You like me?" she asked. "I am so glad."

Girl Dazzles Chicago People With \$15,000 Diamond Garter



JEAN HUDDLESTON, INT. FILM SER.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—Merchants of the nineteen-story Republic Building at State and Adams Streets have formed what is called the Republic Merchants' Association, with the object of "get together," "boost your neighbor," "patronize the building," which is a small city in itself. The organization was featured with many novel booths—the management of the building turning over an entire floor for the affair—and costume effects. Each member exhibited something from his or her shop. The most startling exhibition was that of a jeweler whose model was \$15,000 worth of jewelry. Miss Jean Huddleston had on a jeweled garter consisting of 1,200 Oriental pearls, 300 diamonds mounted in platinum, and worth \$15,000.

P. Enckine Wood, were made in safety ink.

BANKS' CHECKS FOR PERSONAL EXPENSES.

Counsel Lewis remarked that in the year ending February, 1915, he found 102 check stubs in Banks's book drawn for cash. He asked what they were for.

"Personal expenses," replied Banks. "Some of it was payroll."

"But you have marked many of the other vouchers 'Payroll.'"

"Oh, well, figures it was money I spent," said Banks with a grin. "I have to live, you know, and pay rent." The amount was \$5,968.

Agents of the investigators have been trying for four or five days to find important officials of various switch and signal companies. Senator Thompson wants to subpoena them and find out whether they have heard anything about the use of money in obtaining contracts for equipment in this city.

President W. W. Salmon of the General Railway Signal Company of Rochester was subpoenaed last night at the Waldorf. Thomas W. Pincane of Rochester, an officer of the same company, received a subpoena at his home. He is the Democratic leader of Rochester and a member of the State Committee.

Messrs. Pincane and Salmon were closeted with Senator Thompson and Counsel Lewis for more than an hour this morning in a secret conference. At the end of it the two General Railway Signal officials were excused until to-morrow.

"Have you learned anything new?" Senator Thompson was asked as they went away.

"No," he replied, "but we've found a great deal of corroboration of what we already know."

ARCHITECT HELD ON ABDUCTION CHARGE

Dorchester Police Say Southwick, Who Brought Girl Here, Has a Record.

Willett P. Southwick, twenty-seven, who says he is an architect, was held in \$2,000 bail by Magistrate Folsom in the Adams Street Court, Brooklyn, to-day, for action by the Grand Jury, on a charge of abducting Beulah Marion Jackson from her home at No. 168 Dorchester Street, Dorchester, Mass. On a description of Southwick sent out by the police he was arrested Wednesday at No. 40 Pacific Street, Brooklyn, where the landlady, Mrs. Ida Heck, said he and Miss Jackson had been living since Nov. 17, as man and wife.

The girl's father, William E. Jackson, testified that she was under eighteen years of age. The girl herself admitted that she knew Southwick was married, but that he had promised to get a divorce and marry her. When Southwick was arrested the detective said they found on his person several pawn tickets for articles of jewelry the girl had with her when she left home. Southwick was taken to the Raymond street jail. The girl left for home in charge of her father.

FUNERAL OF PHILIP SPEED.

The World staff, who died Wednesday, were held this morning in his late home, No. 148 Davis Avenue, West New Brighton, S. I. Dr. Francis Frost, rector of St. Mary's P. E. Church of West New Brighton, officiated. There was a large attendance of representative newspaper men, who admired Mr. Speed's high personal qualities and fine abilities. Burial was in Chapel Hill Cemetery, Atlantic Highlands, N. J.

HIS PLAY IN GAME OF "MILLIONAIRES" COST HIM \$8,500

Real Milwaukee Millionaire Says New Friends Were "Made Up" to Fleece Him.

BEGUILER IS CONVICTED

Holzfastner Tells How Lewis Introduced Him to "Mr. Astor," "Mr. Macy," et al.

Louis Holzfastner, a millionaire capitalist, foundryman and merchant of Milwaukee came to New York, was escorted to the richly furnished house at No. 3 West Seventy-fourth Street, and there was introduced to "Mr. Macy, the Dry Goods King," "Mr. Astor," "Mr. Vanderbilt," "Mr. Rockefeller," and "Mr. Gates."

With these gentlemen he engaged in a little game of cards, which resulted in his eventual loss of \$8,500, and today Harry Lewis who had taken him to the house, was found guilty of being a common gambler by a jury in General Sessions. Judge Rosinsky remanded him to the Tombs until Dec. 16 for sentence.

Holzfastner on the stand to-day testified that when he met the crowd of "millionaires" in the Seventy-fourth Street house he was sure of their identity as he had seen their pictures in the papers many times. So that was why he had no hesitation in "sitting in" on the "little game" that was the feature of the evening.

Later he learned that the members of the card party had been carefully made up to resemble the distinguished persons they purported to be.

The undoing of the Milwaukee millionaire was started in April, 1914, when, he said, Lewis came to his foundry and bought several carloads of scrap iron, paying for them. Last March Lewis returned and confided that his brother-in-law, Walter Moore, was the manager of a \$4,000,000 corporation which conducted elab houses throughout the United States and in Cuba. Moore, Lewis said, was dissatisfied over not receiving a proper share of the profits and was willing to fleece the millionaires if he could get a rich man to back him.

Holzfastner said that after hearing this he came to New York and on the night of April 5 last he dressed in evening clothes, met Lewis and was taken to the Seventy-fourth Street house and there introduced to the "millionaires." The house, he said, was furnished in the most expensive manner and there were hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of rugs and pictures about the place.

Lewis explained to him, he went on, that "Mr. Macy" was worth at least \$500,000 and thought nothing of losing \$750,000 in an evening. The game they played was called "Stock Exchange."

Holzfastner won \$18,000 by this, but he had first to establish the value of the \$10,000 check that had gone to purchase his chips. He had to go to Milwaukee to get the cash and when he returned to New York and gave Lewis \$5,000 of it, Lewis vanished.

SEIZES CLOTHING OF MRS. WHITNEY WARREN

Collector Orders Papers in the Alleged Smuggling Case Sent to Federal Attorney.

Following a hearing at the United States Custom House here this afternoon in the case of the alleged under-valuation of the contents of certain trunks belonging to Mrs. Whitney Warren, wife of the well-known architect, on her recent return from Europe, Collector of the Port Dudley Field Malone ordered certain undeclared articles seized.

The papers in the case were taken to the United States District Attorney in order that a smuggling charge may be laid before the Grand Jury.

Mrs. Warren brought in baggage for herself and Miss Byrd Burden on the steamship Espagne, Nov. 15, 1915.

Pope Bestows Red Hats.

ROME, Dec. 10.—In the presence of thousands of people a public consistory was held by Pope Benedict yesterday in the Sala Regia. Francisco de la Barra, a former Provisional President of Mexico, occupied a special tribune. The Pontiff, appearing to be in good health and vigorous, conferred Red Hats on the new Cardinals.

For

Constipation

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EX-LAX

EX-LAX

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